



The Lift



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Chapter 1 by Abby Humphries

She was a woman with hair of red,
lips of pink.

When she tilted her head
she made one think
of things best not said.

Her dress was blue.
As blue as the sky.
You never knew
what was behind her sigh.
Being with her made time fly.

Bright green were her eyes.
An emerald display.
Gone was the disguise.
She wanted to play.
But only for first prize.

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